Nim. I ſhall haue my eight ſhillings I wonne of you at beating?

Piſt. A noble ſhalt thou haue, and readie pay,
And liquor likewiſe will I giue to thee,
And friendſhip ſhall combind and brotherhood:
Ile liue by *Nim* as *Nim* ſhall liue by me:
Is not this iuſt? for I ſhall Sutler be
Vnto the Campe, and profit will accrue.

Nim. I ſhall haue my noble?

Piſt. In caſh moſt truly paid.

Nim. Why theres the humour of it.

Enter Hoſtes.

Hoſtes. As euer you came of men come in,
Sir *Iohn* poore ſoule is ſo troubled
With a burning taſhan contigian feuer, tis wonderfull.

Piſt. Let vs condoll the knight: for lamkins we will liue.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Exeter and Gloſter.

Gloſt. Before God my Lord, his Grace is too bold to truſt theſe traytors.

Exe. They ſhalbe apprehended by and by.

Gloſt. I but the man that was his bedfellow
Whom he hath cloyed and graced with princely fauours
That he ſhould for a forraine purſe, to ſell
His Soueraignes life to death and trechery.

Exe. O the Lord of *Maſſham.*

Enter the King and three Lords.

King. Now ſirs the windes faire, and we wil aboord;
My Lord of *Cambridge*, and my Lord of *Maſſham*,
And you my gentle Knight, giue me your thoughts,
Do you not thinke the power we beare with vs,
Will make vs conquerors in the field of *France*?

Maſſha. No doubt my Liege, if each man do his beſt.

Cam. Neuer

Cam. Neuer was Monarch better feared and loued then is your maieſtie.

Gray. Euen thoſe that were your fathers enemies
Haue ſteeped their galles in honey for your ſake.

King. We therefore haue great cauſe of thankfulneſſe,
And ſhall forget the office of our hands:
Sooner then reward and merit,
According to their cauſe and worthineſſe.

Maſſha. So ſeruice ſhall with ſteeled ſinewes ſhine,
And labour ſhall refreſh it ſelfe with hope
To do your Grace inceſſant ſeruice.

King. Vncle of *Exeter*, enlarge the man
Committed yeſterday, that rayled againſt our perſon,
We conſider it was the heate of wine that ſet him on,
And on his more aduice we pardon him.

Maſſha. That is mercie, but too much ſecuritie:
Let him bee puniſht Soueraigne, leaſt the example of (him,
Breed more of ſuch a kinde.

King. O let vs yet be mercifull.

Cam. So may your highneſſe, and puniſh too.

Gray. You ſhew great mercie if you giue him life,
After the taſte of his correction.

King. Alas your too much care and loue of me
Are heauy oriſons gainſt the poore wretch,
If litle faults proceeding on diſtemper ſhould not bee (winked at,
How ſhould we ſtretch our eye, when capitall crimes,
Chewed, ſwallowed and diſgeſted, appeare before vs:
Well yet enlarge the man, tho Cambridge and the reſt
In their deare loues, and tender preſeruation of our ſtate,
Would haue him puniſht.
Now to our French cauſes.
Who are the late Commiſſioners?

Cam. Me one my Lord, your highneſſe bad me aske for it to day.